BULGARIA IN REVOLUTION.

THE PRINCE OF BULGARIA REVOLTS AGAINST HIMSELF

[FROM AN OCCASIONAL CORRESPONDENT OF THE TRIBUNE.] CONSTANTINOPLE, October 4, 1883.

Bulgaria is a small principality but has contrived to create large anxieties in this part of the world within a few weeks past. It has been so unwise as to return to Constitutional Government, and the prophets say this implies a near catastrophe. The history of the Constitution of Bulgaria has been somewhat remarkable and is worth recalling. It will be remembered that the Russian war against Turkey in 1877 was undertaken in order to give freedom to the Bulgarians. The tender heart of Russia was moved with pity by the fact that her Christian brethren of Bulgaria were under the iron rule of the Sultan. Hence the moral necessity for armed intervention in their behalf. The war ended in a nearly complete destruction of the Turkish authority in Europe, and the Czar obtained freedom for Bulgaria while his troops were holding the fortifications of Constantinople. The Bulgarians and all who knew them, excepting the Turks, rejoiced at the result. The Bulgarians themselves natnrally considered the primary object in the reconstruction of their political relations to be the securing to them of that freedom for which their deliverers had fought the fearful winter campaign in the Balkaus. The Congress of Berlin, however, east a slight shadow upon these hopes. At Berlin policy was a more powerful force than sentiment, and the Bulgarians found themselves divided where they had hoped to be one. The Congress of Berlin excluded from that Principality of Bulgaria which it manufactured the very districts which had witnessed the foulest of the Turkish outrages. Only the territory within the curve of the Balkans was allowed to the Principality. The more southern part of the region inhabited by Bulgarians was left under the rule of the Sultan, with a special administrative machinery designed to prevent that rule from becoming too onerous. The Bulgarians were thus divided between two separate provinces, the one the Turkish Province of Eastern Roumelia, with a Christian Governor appointed by the Sultan, and with an administration devised, under Turkish law, by a European commission, and the other, the Principality of Bulgaria, a part of the Turkish Empire, but entirely free from obligations to Turkey beyond the obligation to pay a certain yearly tribute to the Imperial Treasury. This division of the Bulgarian people was a token of the fact that the policy of Europe rather than the sentiment of regard for a deserving people was to be the force of greatest weight in shaping the future of the Bulgarians. It is only fair to remark that this particular triumph of policy over sentiment was not approved by the Russians. The Province of Eastern Roumelia was organized

on the basis of local self-government under Euro-pean supervision. It was fairly launched on its new career by the end of 1878. The Principality of Bulgaria was also organized. Prince Alexander of the German house of Battenberg was chosen to be its ruler. The Bulgarians of the Principality looked pitying across the mountains at the Bulgarians of Eastern Roumelia, who were not privileged to share in the possession of a Prince, and vowed in the near future to save the Eastern Roumelians from Turkish tyranny in spite of the Treaty of Berlin. Perhaps the Southern Bulgarians then envied their brethren beyond the Balkans. Since then, however, in their peace and freedom, they have had many an occasion to thank their stars that their territory is not a part of the Principality!

In the organization of the Principality the first step was the framing of a Constitution by a great National assembly convoked at Tirnova. Russian officials had prepared a Constitution for the assembly to adopt. It was a Constitution of the paternal kind, full of tender expressions of love for the liberties of the people, and of provisions against the abuse c. liberty by the people. It placed the absolute control of the administration in the hands of the Prince and the higher clergy. But to the horror of the Prince, the Russian officials and the Bishops, the Bulgarian Assembly prepared a Constitution of its own and adopted it with enthusiasm. The Constitution adopted provided for representative government under the presidency of the Prince, for ministerial of instruction, and for many other kinds of freedom European potentates.

cept, and he made oath that he would uphold it. Everything moved swimmingly until the beginning of 1881, when the Prince suddenly announced that he could no longer be responsible for the state of the country without a Constitution which should give him a tangible control of affairs. He therefore summoned a National Assembly to authorize the suspension of the Tirnova Constitution.

The reasons for this step were various. The Prince frankly said that he could not endure a position in which power really rested with the people or with the ministers responsible to the people. He privately gave it as a grievance that the ministers had more than once disobeyed positive orders, screening themselves behind the Constitution. Meanwhile the little clique about him who had advised this step, were fortifying their position by ridiculing the members of They pointed out that the Prime Minister Caraveloff had been frequently seen in public with unclean finger-nails, that the Minister Zankoff had been known to make remarks unbecoming to one in high office, and they assured the Prince that the people throughout the country were cool in their demonstrations of affection only because the Liberals in power everywhere restrained such outbursts of love as the people were burning to exhibit to their Prince.

The Prince, advised by his Russian friends, sent out military commissioners-Russians-to control the district governors throughout the land " in order to prevent election frauds." These gentlemen worked diligently to enlighten the people before the election, assuring them that the question was one of choice between the Prince and a return to Turkish rule. Whoever preferred the Prince to the Sultan must vote for the candidates nominated by the Prince. The press was gagged by martial law, and the right of political meetings was denied to the Liberals. The election held under these conditions returned a large majority in favor of suspending the Constitution.

The Constitution was immediately set aside by Prince Alexander. Russians were put into all important offices. The army was reorganized, the police all over the country was changed into a military force that acknowledged no authority but that of the Russian officer who held the Ministry of War. By the first of January, 1882, terrorism had silenced the Liberal newspapers, Zankoff, Balahanoff, Caraveloff and other leaders of the Liberal party had been imprisoned or forced to leave the country, and the revenues of the country had been medistributed so that one-half of the whole went to the support of the War Department, while, for instance, only 4 per cent was allowed to the Department of Public Instruction. With all this the prople suddenly found that they could hardly venture to breathe without making humble petition to the Russian officials who held all centrol in their hands. But if the people found themselves under an iron tyranny the Prince was no better off. He is, undoubtedly, a well-meaning man, but had been led to set aside the Constitution in order to secure what he thought was his proper right of control in affairs. It was not long, however, before Prince Alexander found that he had leaped from the frying pan into the fire. Matters reached a pass where the Prince could do nothing without asking permission of his Russian Prime Minister, Soboleff. On the other hand Soboleff did a great many things without asking the Prince. In fact, more than once an order issued by a Bulgarian member of the Ministry with the sanction of the Prince was peremptorily countermanded by Soboleff. In such a case no one could take the Prime Minister to task; the military power ruled Bulgaria, and the military officers were Russians, who, in case of contradictory orders, could be relied on to obey

preference to the instructions of a Bulgarian Prince. Bulgaria, in fact, had become a Russian

Prince. Bulgaria, in fact, had become a Russian Province in which the Prince had no place for the sole of his foot. He had alienated the people from himself, and the Ministers whom he had appointed had coolly usurped his functions.

The Bulgarians are not a very evenly developed people. While they have many shining illustrations among their public men of their capacity to develop, the mass of the people are yet in a condition that with difficulty grasps a new idea, and that may be relied on to grasp the wrong rather than the right idea where there is a choice between two. Yet the Bulgarians were at length able to see that the freedom which Russia had shed tears and blood to bring to them was freedom of a very peculiar character.

relied on to grasp the wrong rather than the right idea where there is a choice between two. Yet the Bulgarians were at length able to see that the freedom which Russia had shed tears and blood to bring to them was freedom of a very pseuliar character. The time of the coronation of the Czar was to them a golden opportunity for appent to their deliverer for such advice to be given to the Prince and to General Soboleff as would ameliorate their condition. They sent a deputation to wait on the Czar on this occasion. The climax of their discontent was reached, however, when they applied for an andience and were informed that the Czar had been pleased to appoint as his deputy to hear their complaint—General Soboleff himself!

Since that time party times have been becoming obliterated in Bulgaria. Conservatives and Literalshave tended to mate in the private expression of uncomplainentary sentiments toward their Russian masters. The Prime Minister, General Soboleff, has tried a bold game at political wire pulling. He undertook to throw himself into the arms of the Liberal party, apparently hoping to be able to make a scapegoat of the Prince, to force him by the aid of the Liberals to abdicate, and so to prepare the way for a more thorough Russian to take the place Prince Alexander has, in the Russian view, so poorly filled. But General Soboleff has met with the usual fate of soldiers who play the politician. His network of wires became estangled, and Prince Alexander by heading a peaceful revolt in the name of the constitution against his own unconstitutional Government, has united both political parties about himself. The constitution of Tirnova has been restored, the much-boasted Russian cosp délat has turned out a fason, and Soboleff and company have resigned and gone home. Almost the first act of the new Bulgarian Ministry has been to abolish the military police, which during two years has held all Bulgaria at the beek of the Minister of War. The much-boasted Russian desease of the other. Under these circumstances

THE CHEAP RESTAURANT.

FOOD AND PRICES REDUCED TO FIRST PRINCIPLES -A SUGGESTION AS TO PIES.

Not a thousand miles from the Post Office is an eating-house whose success has been incornse because it is based entirely upon bed-rock principles. The patrons get what they pay for and nothing else. There is no attempt to impart a pseudo air of respectability to the con cern by promising a regular dinner for a quarter, soup, roast and entrées, with a large glass of beer thrown it The cheap restaurant deals exclusively with certain arti-cles. The patron may have corned beef or he may have ham or pickled sheep's tongues, but beyond that there is no other choice of meats. He may have botted eggs, and he may have baked beans, but there are no such things as omelettes or eggs fried or shired. There are no other vegetables save the baked beaus. The customer can have his beef or ham plain, or he can eat it with beans; but there are no potators, no peate of erout, no boiled cabbage. There are pies, of the usual kinds, but they are obviously prepared chewhere and are sold by the cheap restaurant on countil probably. The great demand, however, is for codes of tea and cakes, the latter excessively het, and calca with as much butter as the customer chooses to take from the bountiful supply before him. It is difficult for any customer to spend more than twenty cents, of which ten cents goes for beet, or ham, with or without bears, five cents for collee, and five for a piece of pie. To spend more requires a larger appetite than most men possess. There are Figh tides and low tides in the current of linst ness of the cheap restourant, but at no period of the day responsibility, for freedom of the press, for freedom or might are its halfs absolutely deserted. The customers are probably of a class that could not be duplicated in the which have a disagreeable sound in the ears of | universe. During the day it is a great haunt of hune uni-European potentates.

One peliticians, unrecognized men of letters who expect to arrive at wealth and fours some day, and in the meanwork during the day, with a sprinkling of clerks from the neighboring Fost Office and the business house round about. Nowhere in the world are there gathered to have been or who may be personages. The lawy brothers who take the money, carve the meat, dispense the bains and pour out the coffer, could tell much if they chose, but they are too busy, and move so regardly that the eyes become fatigued simply by watching them. The active walters know nothing of the people who come and go, but they soon recognize the regular babitues and waiters are prompt and kindly and wait well, but they are exceedingly patronizing and give moral pals on the boulder to enstomers whom they fancy, that somewhat bewilder the European man of letters who is trying his

fortune in the wiritpool of New-York existence.

The politician who is temporarily "out of it" may be recognized by the heaviness of his watch chain and the splendor of his diamonds. These he never parts with except at the last extranity. At estameant an exceedingly comfortable place. He es not grundle at the fare, but he sometimes objects to the company. Turning to a man with a large red moustache, on whose index tinger is an ink-stain, such a

"I wonder how they can admit such people! Do you see that man from a coal wagon cover d with grime from head to foot, and with a pound of coal dust on each hand and on his face?" and he points, with a finger on which sparkles a fine diamond, to what an Englishman uld call a "coal-heaver" at an adjoining table, who is ping himself to butter with hands that are abnormally

Well," says the red-monstached man, "It is the discount on the place that we must pay. Everything is so theap and so good that it would be a infrace if there were not some drawbacks. But I never saw a coal man were before. I confess I thought they drew the line at us

spaper teen."
to political handred, "I have seen some protty rough
makets, I courses, men, who were infinitely more retive than our grainty friend. But you think the things,
I, do you!" mswered the non with the red monstache, "I

lays.
"Why," said the politician, "do you cat ples! I hought they were considered poisonous. You really surprise me."

"I'm sorry for that," answered the red-moustached depend upon it, all is not well with your gastric linear. Entil fyou should try back to pies, take my tip, for it is worth having. Moredays and Thursdays' pies are good. On other days they are, not to put too flue a point on it, in varying degrees of staleness."

THACKERAY'S MARTYRDOM.

THACKERAY'S MARTYRDOM.

"Corneally in The Chicago Interdesen.

I am only permitted to tell one incident out of the many that acro been related to me. The best years of Thackeray's life were given to the affectionate care of his insate wife. Her disease was that of a violent type, except at intervals, but she required constant oversight and attendance. To secure this Thackeray bought a bouse in the country near London, in which the invand was surrounded with every condert that love and syinguthy could devise. As she still craved his presence and seemed unhappy when he was out of her sight, Thackeray made frequent visits to her in her rettrement. These were the hours which his enemies declared were spent in the midsl of all kinds of follies and excesses. They were devoted instead to soothing the invalid repinings and quieting the unreasonable suspicions of a wife dearly beloved but hopelessly insane, in one of his unpublished letters be relates without complaint, but in a strain of heart-broken resignation, that sometimes his wife could only be appeased in her insane moments by being permitted to beat him with her naked fists. This he endured shut up with her for hours, or until the violence of her passion had passed, when he would emerge from her rooms looking like one "who has died once and comes unwillingly back again to a hateful existence." It is not to be wondered at that Thackeray's yiews of life were tinged with a profound metancholy. orders, could be relied on to obey istence." It is not to be wondered at that Thackeray's "You do no command of a Russian General in views of life were tinged with a profound metancholy. It ion, then it

HIGH CHARGES AT HOTELS. WHY LANDLORDS MAINTAIN THEM. VIEWS OF HOTEL-OWNERS-HIGH RENTS

AND EXTRAVAGANT TASTES.

When Fourteenth-st, and Union Square were far up-town, when Twenty-third-st. was almost suburban, when beef was to be had for 10 cents a pound and outter for 12-in fact before the war had created abnormal values for almost every commodity—the wealthy Southrons and others coming to New-York on business or pleasure thought they were liberal when they paid \$2.50 or \$3 a day at their hotels. Times have changed. The same people nowadays cheerfully pay \$5 and upward for the same accommodation. The prices did not thus rise at a single bound, or even by steady progression. For the first year or two of the war they remained about the same: then, like everything else, they almost doubled in the course of a few mouths. When a pair of boots cost \$20, \$5 a day for hotel board did not seem ex-

But when the prices of other commodities fell, hotel proprietors held their ground and held it so successfully that in 1873 or thereabouts \$5 a day still represented the average charge at the first-class houses. Then came a . Competition was keener; panic was shaking its dark wings in the commercial air; and the Fifth Avenue Hotel, at that time undeniably the leading hotel of the city, received its guests at a compensation less by onefifth than formerly. So matters stood fill about three years ago. By that time the position of hotel affairs had changed somewhat. The value of real estate had in-ercased till high-water mark seemed to be reached. Most of the hotels being held by the proprietors as leasees, the leasers advanced the rent as each lease expired; the demands of the public for increased luxury and more advanced art in fittings and decorations caused the sums laid out for improvements to be excessive, and a variety of other causes made the proprietors feel justified in returning to their high charges prevalent a decade before. These charges have been maintain ever since, though whether they will be much longer maintained is perhaps doubtful considering the present state of business and affairs generally. For the past twelve months the moneyed classes have either had less money to spend or have felt less disposed to spend what they possess than at any time since the panic. Failures in many of the great trades are frequent, the prices for provisions have fallen and are falling, the value of real estate if not decreasing is at any rate stationary, salaries are lower than they have been for years in every department, apartment houses and claborate flats are taking to themselves a majority of former resident hotel guests, and it seems as if a fall in hotel rates was only a question f time. To discover if possible the sentiments of the leading hotel proprietors on this question a TRIBUNE reporter last week called upon several of them and the following conversations were held.

THE PUBLIC'S SHARE IN THE RESPONSIBILITY. Measts, Hitchcock & Darling have for very many years een the owners of the Fifth Avenue Hotel. They gave

their joint view as follows:
"The two reasons which make hotel charges in New-York so high arc, first, the enormous rents which we have to pay for our houses; and, second, the indisputable fact that more is required by the guests at a New York hotel than in any other city in the country. They come to New-York and not only expect to have but are proand more complete service than they can get elsewhere quire nowadays twice as many servants to the same number of guests as we districtly years ago. Our guests are now dissatisfied unless each one or each small arty has the exclusive services of a waiter. In other sed to be in New York. We pay more for our help, too, esides being compelled to have so much more of it.

"We have not the slightest doubt that the great growth ent life. Of course the transfent trade has increased country, but it has not increased to such an extent as This is due in measure to the reasons we have stated and also to the undoubted fact that there are too many hotels a high-class nature. That the business will event-

Street. At the present time there is a brighter outlook for the farme than we have had for years. In the gen-eral prosperity which a few years will bring we trust

the Hodel Bens. He has been in the besidess for many years, and his tell, rather spars figure is well known as a regular attendant at all important first-nights at thearts of open, for he numbers many personal friends among the probession. With three benses on his heads Mr. Dan is muturally a base wan but the found time to have a long talk with the reporter. "I hardly find," said he "that I pay less for my pravisions than formerly. I hard to have a long talk with the reporter. "I hardly find," said he "that I pay less for my pravisions than formerly. I hard to have the hir that best of everything, and when one pays \$27. a bundred for beef, and more for all vegetables exceed polatoes than for years past, one hardly thinks or reducing prices. That the New York rates are high will freely admit, but the chief reason will, I think be found in the fact that rends are onemoned. But even if this, as the most important factor in our expense account, should be soon reduced. I fall to see how we could lower our prices in any way. There is little enough money in the business as it is.

"Do you find that many of your guests have deserted you for apartiment houses." I have just opened the Hotel Data, make it houses and lated life. If if were not for life and they would if they were keeping up their own reaching the properties and heatel life. If if were not for life and they would be soon reduced. If fall to see how we guest a count, should be soon reduced. If fall to see how we could lower our prices in any way. There is little enough money in the business as it is.

"Do you find that many of your guests have deserted you for apartiment houses." I have an interest and heat a fine and heat of the properties and the price and heat life. If if were not for life and the properties are stable and heat life. If if were not for life and the properties are stable and heat life. If if were not for life and the properties are stable and heat life and heat life and heat life. If if were not life and the life is the properties and heat

THEORY AND PRACTICE AT THE HOFFMAN HOUSE, Edwards, Stokes is the proprietor of the Hoffman House, which within the last year has attained a higher reputaion than it ever had. This is due in great measure to enormous sams of money laid out by Mr. Stokes on the interior fitting and decoration of the office, restaurant and bar. Mr Stokes was found to his little office on an upper floor busily engaged in calculating the amount of duty to be paid on some work of art he had just haported for the adorament of the new wing just added. I am a bad man to come to to tell you anything about reducing prices," said he "All I've got to tell you the business I can tell you right away. Last night I had to set up cots in the parlors and passages. My pay-roll, which used to average a little over \$3,000 a week, now comes nearer \$7,000. My bar receipts used to be \$200 a day; now they are near \$500 I have not time to think whether times are hard or whether Wall Street is uneasy, or little triffes of that sort. Do I intend to raise toy my guests pay me now. I have kept up my prices to the

"You do not think the business in a depressed condi-

"I can only speak for myself. If the other houses They must spruce themselves up a little and do as I have done. People don't want dingy old rooms and oldfashioned furniture, and they are bound to go where they can have something cheerful and artistic, whether they find it in a hotel or an apartment house. That's all there is about it, and I think I have reduced my theory to practice and shown its efficiency."

The Leland family has perhaps a larger number of its members engaged in the hotel business than any other in the world. Lelands own hotels all over the continent, and the Sturtevant House in this city has for many years been under their management. One of the brothers speaking for them all said: "It's no use disguising the traits; we are going to have perflons times for the next two years, and were I out of the business I would keep out for the next three years or so. At any rate I should not lease a house for any considerable term of years. We are going to witness a very considerable term of years. We are going to witness a very considerable torm of thinking, and hotel property will be among the first to deprechate. Bents for buildings of this nature are absurdly out of proportion to those asked for other property, and the reason of it I fail to understand. Business is far from brisk, there is a tendency among all classes, both commercial and other, to spend less money, and we find our business suffering accordingly. I can assure you that we made more money when our rates were \$2.50 and \$3 a day than we do now when they are about double those saims. Then a man would ask a friend to dinner as a matter of course, and equally as a matter of course drink a bottle of champagne or two. Now he not only hestates about asking his friend, but he drinks a bottle of cheap cluret when he dines by himself, for there is ever present the thought that he is spending \$5 a day anyhow, which is quite enough of itself. Provisious are certainly a little cheaper, but not enough to make a fussibatuit, and taking everything into account I think you will find that it would be out of the question for us to reduce our prices to any appreciable extent. Our fambeen under their management. One of the brothers tainly a little cheaper, but not enough to make a lass about, and taking everything into account I think you will find that it would be out of the question for us to reduce our prices to any appreciable extent. Our families are leaving us, too, and living in flats or apartment houses, and allogether we shall have to sail with closely reefed sails for the next few years, but in the end I think we shall come out all right, as the country is really, I imagine, as solidly prosperous as it ever was."

Since "Piunger" Walton removed himself and as much of his property as he could conveniently carry from the St. James Hotel, his place has been taken by William M. Conner, who, besides his active management of the hotel, is also the business manager for John McCullough. Mr. Conner is a brisk, good-looking man of carly middle age. He had just returned from a trip to the West when seen by THE TRIBUNE reporter. "It's the rent that does it," said he; " you pay more per square foot for ground in anything like a business situation in New-York than in any other city in the world. Look at my own case. The lessors clapped on \$20,000 additional rent when the lease expired last spring, and that was the reason Mr. Walton gave for relinquishing the management. I got it cheaper than any one else could, for the owners were satisfied with my financial backing. I pay more here for everything than in the West, and yet my house is full. Why? Well, because any house in this situation managed fairly well would be full at a reasonable rate. We may not make large profits, and we do not, considering the capital that has to be sunk, but we make them quickly, and readily turn our money over."

"Would you reduce your rates if you could in justice to your own interests I"

" No, sir; and if they are honest all leading hotel prorictors will answer you in the same way. We have a double object in keeping up high rates as long as we can command them. We secure for ourselves thereby a good class of customers, and for our guests immunity from th Inconveniences attending the meeting at table and in the corridors of objectionable persons. I do not mean to say that the only respectable people, or the only well-co ducted people, are those able to pay a big price for their rooms, but I think you will find a greater percentage of well-bred people among them than among those who fre quent cheaper hotels. People now pay for the right

"Do you think over-competition is hurting the bust

"Far from it; I think there is room for even more wellconducted hotels in New-York, for more people are com ing into the city every day than came the day before." " Have the apartment-houses done you any harm?

dent guests that I could hardly afford to give up my best cooms to families at a reduced rate, even if they desired to come. When I turn away people every day for lack of accommodation, I must confess that I fail to see how I should gain by reducing my rates. Wait till the trade begins to fall off, and then you can talk with more force on the subject. At present I feel more inclined to put prices up than down."

ers. Janvrin & Walter are the present lessees of the Albemarie Hatel, and were seen together by the Transax reporter. "All I can say is," said Mr. Janwrie, "that we have our house full all the time and our ruests pay whatever we are them. I admit that people in gone tal are economizing, but that fact does not asem to hurt our business in the least. As long as people pay as what we can. How iong the present phenomenal prosperity will led I extract say, but there is no doubt that it is he assuenal and unaccountable."

To the apartment houses cause you any apprehen

Apartment houses! Why I didn't know there were

such things in existence. Did you, Walter!"
"Well," replied Mr. Walter," the fact is that the people that five in apartment houses cannot afford to live in

he horder will share."

Frames Kintler, one of the propeleters of the Hotel between the shall we find it easis uselust as much to make a consult in the property of the Hotel between the consultance and still a time the horse are well as the propelleter, and our behaviors when the house now as it did when we find appeared; and our behaviors when the house are well as the propelleter, and our behaviors when the house are well as the propelleter and still a time and trust very mode to our restaurance. We pay an electromy mode to our restaurance the consultance and trust very mode to our restaurance the consultance and trust very mode to our restaurance the propelleter. Cut when, for instance, choice, that it pays as before. Cut when, for instance, choice, that it pays as before. Cut when, for instance, choice, that it pays as a propelleter. Cut when, for instance, choice, that it pays as a propelleter. Cut when, for instance, choice, that it pays as a propelleter. Cut when, for instance, choice, that it pays as the first of the pays as a consultance. The consequence was that four or five mention of the year our house was that four or five mention of the year our house was the pays and the pays as a consultance. The consequence was that four or five mention of the year our house was the pays and the pays as a consultance. The consequence was that four or five mention of the year our house was the pays and the first pays as a pays as a property of the fact that it is a first pay that the pays the first pays that the pays as a pays and a pays as a pays as

years, to climb up this long stairway was one of the featthat a human being ascends them. The sexton climbs up occasionally, just to see that they are all there, but the spire is most frequented by the pigeous that alight in the, aperture of the windows to rest for a minute after sparrow is seen.

"It is only the last year," the sexton said recently " that it has been virtually closed. Even now visitors are permitted to go up when they present a letter from the rector, the Rev. Dr. Dix. I don't think there have been more than two or three applicants for a year. It is such a long climb. When there are so many elevators all around us to take one nearly as high, very few care to

" Where there ever any accidents, any attempts at sul cide from the steeple ?" " Not that I ever heard of. It is too high up. People

referred or the result of the state of high up. People get frightened when they get up there, and think they'd rather take it in the water or some other safe place."

There is always a good attendance at the Sunday services, but there have been no pews sold for a hundred years in Trinity. The first sale of pews was early in the last century, and after the old church had burned during the Revolutionary war, a new church was built.

but not finished until 1785, when there was a second sale that brought from \$100 to \$400 a pew. Most of those reverted to the church in time, and in 1846, when the present building was completed, those who still owned pews transferred them to the new church, and now a ground rent of from \$10 to \$30 a year is paid on them. Altogether there are 140 pews in the church, forty-one of which are free. The first of May is the time for rental, and those desiring to secure pews register their names with the Controller and take their chances in the order the names appear. The rentals vary from \$15 to \$60, and the total revenue from this source does not exceed \$1,000.

to \$60, and the total revenue from the exceed \$1,000.

"How does the clock run now !" asked the reporter of exton.

t runs all right when there's plenty of muscle to start it. It's only in the winter time as a rule that it takes the rheumatism, but a man has to grind on it for about two hours every time it runs down to get it wound up again. It's good exercise for those who want a training."

HALLETT'S POINT LIGHT.

A TOWER WITH ELECTRIC LAMPS TO BE USED AT HELL GATE.

General J. C. Duane, Chief-Engineer of the Lighthouse Board, conversing with a Trinune reporter yesterday in regard to the lighthouse to be erected at Hallett's Point for the purpose of illuminating the passage through Hell Gate, said: "It is not decided yet what company will be awarded the contract for furnishing the electric light for the tower. The tower will be au iron framework 250 feet high with an elevator in the centre. The tower will be built high, so that the intense light will not blind the pilots. I think that the lighthouse will be a disappointment. The electric lights at Madison and Union Squares only light a space about a quarter of a mile square, while at Hell Gate we want to light threequarters of a mile square so that every nook and cranny can be seen. Another thing is that these lights cast very deep shadows which may tend to confuse pilots."

" Is electricity much used for lighthouse purposes !" "No. The French have two or three electric light

"Is electricity much used for lighthouse purposes i"
"No. The French have two or three electric lighthouses, but there are no others that I know of. In the
first place it costs too much. You see each lighthouse
would have to have a separate plant for developing the
electricity and it would cost as much as if you were going
to light a whole district. The dynamos would have to be
double, so that in case of accident to one the other could
still keep up the light."

"Might not stored electricity be used!"

"The objection to that is the great weight of the storage
batteries and their consequent difficulty of transportation. I suppose, however, that one or two electric lighthouses will eventually be put up on the coast to satisfy
people. Experiments are making at the Stevens Institute looking to the production of an incandescent light
for lighthouse purposes, but nothing definite has yet
been arrived at. I think. The trouble with the arc light
to that the carbon points rapidly burn away, and in a
lighthouse the light must be kept exactly in the focus
of the lantern lenses. Another objection to electric
lights is that we get all the light we want now by using
off. One of our first-class lights can be seen from the
lighthouse towers were built considerably higher than
they are, an electric light could be seen very little
further. In a fog, oil lights are much the better, for the
fog cuts off all the blue rays of the electric light leaving
only the the red and yellow. The result is a dim light
as compared with one fed by oil."

"They have given very good satisfaction, but have

"What has been the success of the buoys filled with compressed gas?"

"They have given very good satisfaction, but have these defects: If a ship runs into one, as frequently hap-pens, the buoy is rendered uscless; and they have to be taken up in winter on account of the ice and there is nothing to take their place."

An iron fower has been erected at the light-house sta-tion at Tompkinsville in which experiments with elec-tric lights will be made.

NEW-YORK FROM A COASTER'S DECK.

A CAPTAIN WHO FINDS IT FULL OF PITFALLS.

"I never bring a cargo to New-York if I can nelp it," said the captain of a coasting vessel from Nova scotta the other day.' " And why not i" asked the reporter, expressing sur-

prise that any one who could come to the metropolis of America should not be glad to do so. "Well, in the first place, I can't get as good terms as I

can to other ports. Then again, you have to keep your wits about you all the time or you will get cheated. The onsignees of the cargo always delay as long as possible as unloading of the vessel, trying to sell the merchantise first, as every day is so much saved to these in the matter of storage. So it is as much trouble as bringing the ship into port to get them to unload it."

"But, aside from business, is not New-York a pleasant port to come to i"

"No. I never stir off my vessel in New-York except on bosiness. If I do I am sure to get taken in some way As to the crew, the chances are even that I will never see any of them again if they go ashore. When they do come back they almost always come drunk and without cent of money. The temptations of New-York are too much for poor Jack. Then they get into all sorts of scrapes, and I have to ity around and get them out. "New-York's an awfully wicked place." Here the

captain looked serrowful and meditative. He was eviope with the wickedness he deplored, and seemed on the

CALLS ON THE CHARITABLE FOR AID.

It is expected that the coming winter will be a freing one among the poorer classes, for many people re out of employment. The demands on the charitable for relief have become exceedingly numerous already. In ing Workingmen's Homes issues meal tickets calling for 10-cent meals and lodging tickets calling for 15-cen ts the Hudson Lodging House and is at No. 76 Park place, corner of Greenwich st. The beds are new and clean and are always filled. On the tickets is printed the following: "Society for Improving Workingwards Homes. Lodging House No. 1. Nos. 89 and 91 Centrest. Hudson Lodging Lodging-House, No. 76 Parkplace, Good for one 10-cent meal." On the opposite side of the ticket for meals or lodging are printed the words; "The right is reserved to remise any disorderly or intoxidatel person." A pollimitropist who his indea a fortune in the undertaking business and who has for two years supported a Mchodist mission down fown, and daily gives away many dollars in the cause of charity, at 12 o'check yesterday informed a Tranton reporter that he had given away that day in money to needly persons \$5.50—and expected before night to give away as much more. The same gentleman has bundreds of times clothed as well as todged and fed the destitute and secured work for hundreds. At the Thursday and Sunday night meetings at the mission docus of needly persons are relieved by this gentleman. Of course he is frequently deceived in applicants for aid.

FOUR YEARS ON WARD'S ISLAND,

An advertisement published a few days ago ntained the following " personal":

JOHN REHLLY, who has been confined four years in prison, is now working for T. Duffy, 30 2 Little 12th-st., favor of Alex. S. Rosenthal. Little Twelfth-st. 4s crowded with produce dealers'

hops, and in one of these, with a great bag of potatoes on his back, Rellly was found. He is a robust, blackook. When shown the notice he said that he had placed t in the paper to let his friends know where he was. He was unable to read, but listened eagerly when it was read to him, and showed the notice with pleasure to his friends. He said that he had been at Ward's Island four years on account of a little difficulty with his brother fugh. He had formerly been in business with his brother, who took charge of all their money, and had allowed hin to remain at Ward's Island until friends obtained his release. "I am not insane," said Reilly, "and Lucye was."

drink.

High Reilly deals in produce at Ninth-ave, and Fourieenth-st. "John," he said, "has not acted right. I have done what I could for him. I don't owe him any money; he worked for me and I paid him. But his mind is affected and he don't act right. It's in the family; my mother is insane in Ireland now."

NOT THE LEAST CLEW TO BE FOUND.

H. R. Mooney, a son-in-law of Henry Rich, the Broadway button merchant, who disappeared from this city on the evening of December 4, recently said: " I have never been able through my own efforts or those of a score of detectives to find the slightest trace of Mr. Rich. The thousands of printed circulars promising sarge rewards which were scattered all over the country have been of no avail. Not a body taken from the river has been carried to the Morgne which has not been examined by some relative of the family with the hope of at last finding the missing man. The case continues to be as great a mystery as ever. His wire and daughters carefully watch the papers for the slightest elew which might lead to the discovery of his whereabouts."

PULPIT SKETCHES.

THE REV. DR. STORRS, OF THE CHURCH OF THE PILGRIMS.

Almost forty years have passed since the Rev. Richard S. Storrs was invited to the pastorate of the Congregational Church of the Pilgrims in Brooklyn, and each of these years has witnessed the steady, vigorous growth of his personal influence and reputation. No nan illustrates in his own culture and accomplishments the finest traditions of the earlier New-England ministry with greater fidelity and completeness. The history of those men is a history of New-England civilization, its popular education, its glowing patriotism, its thrifty industry; and it takes in at the same time the growth and development of much of the great West, north of the Obio River.

The father of Dr. Storrs was for more than fifty years pastor of the Congregational Society of Braintree, Mass., in which he began and closed his ministry. He believed that a minister should espouse a parish, as he espouses a wife—that it should be a life-long relation; and in this doctrine his son seems thoroughly grounded, for Dr. Storrs began his ministry in Pilgrim Church. The most flattering calls to larger salaries and more commanding positions have failed to shake his fidelity to his first charge, and it may be assumed that death alone will inerrupt a relation which gathers up thus far his whole ministerial career. Brookiyu forty years ago was a brisk little city, busil-

ng with enterprise and hopefulness; partly because it had become the home of New-England men who were embarked in the business life of New-York. Among those who founded Pilgrim Church were Seth B. Hunt, John T. Howard, Heury C. Bowen and Simeon B. Chit tenden. The last named continues among the foremost nembers of the society. The edifice for many years was alone, and its half-rustic spire, in its quaint symmetry, was almost the only bold landmark in that part of the city. The church is built of granite and in a half-By zantine architecture. It was a bold, costly venture for its day, and prudent men shook their heads at the rash extravagance of the young society. Experience, how ever, justified the experiment, and there is hardly a more graceful, attractive church building in the City of Churches, and certainly not one that rests on deeper, surer foundations. A few feet above the sidewalk a rough projecting fragment of the old Plymouth Rock, the steping-stone of the first Pilgrims in the Mayflower, b firmly built into the rugged wall. A few years ago the interior of the church was thoroughly remodelled and decorated in mediæval polychrome after an elaborate design. The second floor of the Sunday-school building at the rear, which was formerly the pastor's study, was then pierced with arched openings and converted into an organ and choir gallery, above and directly behind the sulpit. The interior is exceedingly attractive, and illustrates the fine culture of the large congregation who

wait upon Dr. Storrs's ministrations. WHAT HE HAS DONE FOR BROOKLYN.

But the pastor is the central, commanding personage among them. No man is more widely and favorably known in the city, and it may be said without exception that to-day, if a vote could be taken, he would be proounced by tens of thousands the first citizen of Brook lyn. Indeed, after his church, his great enthusiasm is in the city of his adoption. No man has been more con tinuously and fruitfully identified with its best interests In his close and unremitting student life he has always made room for every good word and work among the people. The great public library owes more to his labor and influence than to those of any other citizens. He has strengthened its counsels, drawn large contributions to its treasury, and given the generous proceeds of not a few of his brilliant lectures; so that the library to-day is one of the most interesting and useful in the land. It is the people's library, and is managed in the interests of all of them, and not like some musty monopolies con certed into a mid-day railying place for a handful of iterary idlers.

The Historical Society of Brooklyn is foremost among

its societies and institutions. Its magnificent building is justly enough the pride and admiration of the people. Few buildings more beautiful or so gracefully adapted to the uses of elegant learning have been erected in Amer iea. Its unique library, its interesting collection, its literary hospitalities are among the strongest attractions of Brooklyn society. This building is largely the work of Dr. Sioris; it may almost be said that without his in-strumentality it would not have been provided for a long reach of years. For such enterprises languish and dwindle when left to the providence of business and professional men, whose munificence is so often cramped by the pressure of affairs. The presence of a master spirit, like Dr. Storrs, was the necessary condition of success. His memorable lectures in the Academy of Music years ago did something better than add handsome amounts to the building fand; they concentrated and kindled the interest of public-minded citizens and led the way in opening their purses. Dr. Storrs is seen at his best in the lecture-room or on the rostrum of the Academy of Music, when some commanding theme cryscallizes his various and extensive learning and thou oughly arouses the latent energies of his genfus. His two creat lectures on Russia were first given in the Brooklyn Academy, in aid of the Historical Society's building fund. The building was packed to the dome. Without a note or line or memorandum before him the speaker held the Shipping a | ening, deepening stream of eloquence, in which static diversified territories of the greatest empire on the globs in all their barbaric spiender and grandeur, passed before the bewildered people like a Tascinating panorama. To speaker never hesitated for a word nor a thought. His vocabulary seemed inexhaustible, and his treasury of words discovered the subtlety and elegance of the Greekthe sonorous melodies of the Romans, with the brawn; picture-sque vigor of the Saxons. The interest are imost painful in its breathless. Intensity, and the people separated under the witchery of a spell that buffles a ower of analysis. The succeeding winter the same lectures were given at the Academy. in New-York before

was repeated. HIS POWER AS A PERACHER.

A few years ago Dr. Storrs was invited to deliver the annual course of lectures on preaching is fore the students persons who purchase tickets for lodgings and meals and distribute them to the needy. The Society for Improv- writer, who was studying the great speaker's methods: "I was not conscious of any special or exceptional preparation; nor that I was doing any better work that longings. One of the longing houses with which a good cheap restaurant is connected is at Nos. 89 and 91 with the leading lawyers, jurists and scholars of Newhad hardly standing-room, and I was nearly stoothered under the unexpected pressure of the occasion.'

Those lectures constitute one of the most admirable manuals on English homiletics now in print. Dr. Storrs the unlearned masses is not so direct or imperative, although the "common people" hear him "gladly. But his thought is always well abreast of the deepest. busiest thinker. Nothing is commonplace with him, for his very commonplaces of utterance are perpenual vistas into a starry background of exalted experience. Few men use words with his grasp and spiritual insight.

For many years he wrote all his sermons and lectures

with a florrough, fastidious deliberation of scholarship, paring neither time nor labor. In this way his blio grew up about his intellectual life and became characte stie. All at once he awoke in the surprise of his discusery that the pen was no longer a necessary servant, and he has not used a manuscript since. Yet no rhetori develops a more varied and spontaneous beauty, and and of his sermons might go into print without a touch hint of revision; and, what is somewhat unusual, unfold fresh attractions.

Dr. Storrs has a retiring, almost bashful presence, a ace sculptured by habitual meditation and deep thinks ng, with the strong boow and prominent eyes rator. He may sometimes seem lonely or isolated, not by the poverty of his sympathics, but by their ver rgeness and purity. He row ascends the pulpit with a bent figure, wearing the old neadernic gown, but his natural and spiritual force are not abated. There is nothing ephemeral in his thought or life, and the work life accomplishes will enter into the noblest life of posterily

LORD STRATFORD AND THE VALET.

From the London Globe.

The Ambassador was, it appears, a profound believer in the divine right of king, and he consequency held every member of our flagad Family to the highest reverence. So, when the Duke of Cambubige was about to be a guest at the Embassy, Lord Strafford transd out in deshabille early in the morning to see that everything was properly arranged in the morning to see that everything was properly arranged in the morning to see that everything was properly arranged in the morning to see that everything was properly arranged in the morning to see that everything was properly arranged in the morning to see that everything has master's trunks, which had come on alread, when the Ambassador entered, and the man took it in high dudgeon that an unknown person, chad in a direction gown and slippers, should preaame to interfere with kind in his duties. When this had gone on for some thos, the valet fairly lost his temper, and blurted out a roach speech, ending with: "So you just shut up—and be off, will you, old feller."

valet fairly lost his temper, and blurted out a runca speech, ending with: "So you just shut up—and be off, will you, old feller."

Away went the great man in a towering passion, and instructed one of the allaches to immediately inform the valet as to the rank and consequence of the "old feller." When the altaché came back, he informed Lord Stratford that he had duly told the Duke's servant "that the person to whom he had ventured to use such language was Her Majesty's representative in Turkey." "Quito right, and what was his answer?" said Lord Stratford. "He answered, my lord," gravely repide the attacké. "That he had never said you warn't." A hearty burst of laughter from the "old feller" showed that his anger was annihilated by his sense of humor.

The rain falls alike upon the just and the unjust; but it is the unjust who steal the umbrell the just feel the rain.—[New-Cricans Picayune.